

OFFERED BY OWNER

half house half woman
turned to wood it could
be restored condition
ideal for a handy man
with tools those who
chase wild things
into trees and
think their tools
are all need
not apply

CROTCHES IN THIS HOUSE

one loses itself
in a dream one can
only remember, one
dreams of children
one is dreaming of
children who are
books. one gets to
bed with a heating
pad across it one
dips a pen in its
own juice writes
about it for years
one is exhausted
one wishes it was
a piano one puts
itself wherever it
can and licks its
lips. one can't cry
anymore one calls
the hospital one
loves a finger
one can't keep its
mouth shut one is
dreaming of spain
one stays up all
night feeling the
house up one is
making soup. none
isn't lonely except
those that get
together

ANTIQUÉ STORE, NISKAYUNA

i see these in the
houses i clean but i
never know the value
till i see them in
a store like yours
she traces the lead
on a signed tiffany
oh isn't this her
arm the color of the
dark chest marble
beautiful these old
carved she slides
her fingers over
oh wouldn't this make
a room smoothes her
hair in a curve
of glass the small
bowl she buys glows
from her hand bag
later as she kneels
with sponges like
a figure in an old
painting before the
gold ring around
mary and the baby

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house that was once a girl
ideal for handy man. wooden
lips that could be restored

original foundation. just
needs a little. perfect
for creative person

woods behind the house.
long grass hair
a house with history

If you're like some
photographer with so
much film none

of the takes matter
then don't call